LAST DAYS OF

MS. MARVEL®

WILSON
ALPHONA
HERRING

SECRET WARS

MARVEL | 017

Marvel Comics Proudly Presents:

LAST DAYS

Part TWO

After a strange Terrigen Mist descended upon Jersey City, Kamala Khan got polymorph powers and became the all-new Ms. Marvel.

Keeping all of Jersey City safe is kind of her jam, so when another planet started descending from the sky and everything went totally bonkers, she knew she had to step up.

To add on to that, her evil ex-crush, Kamran, kidnapped her brother-- now even just protecting her family seemed impossible.

She needed help and it arrived... in the form of Captain Marvel. (Cue freak out moment.)!

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FOR A MINUTE, I AM NOT OKAY.

Are you... all right?

You look a little stunned.

NO, DUH. CAROL FREAKING DANVERS IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, JUST LIKE I ALWAYS IMAGINED HER, ONLY APPROXIMATELY A FOOT TALLER.

BE COOL. BE COOL. BE COOL.

I'm fine. I'm great, actually. Totally not stunned at all.

IT ALMOST WORKS.

Everything sucks except for you!

Whoa!

Hi! Hello! Hey!

I'm sorry. This is totally not going the way I planned.

I mean, I had this whole speech written out in case I ever got to meet you, and here you are, and I've forgotten my speech--

That would have been really awkward for both of us, so I'm glad we can move right past the speech part.

I'm also a total wreck--today was 100 percent awful until you showed up.

You look great. I like the lightning bolt.

You do? I'm *so* glad--

I didn't mean to camp out on your old alias--a lot of really *weird* things happened right around the time I got my powers, and it just sort of seemed like fate--

We can talk about that later. Listen--

How much do you know about what's happening right now in Manhattan?

I was just there. It looks like the end of the world.

This is where you're supposed to tell me I'm wrong.

Why do I feel strangely unconvinced? There's a *planet* heading toward Manhattan.

Yeah. Absolutely. Totally *not* the end of the world. Minor glitch is all. We've faced worse.

That rift you saw over the island--it's called an *incursion zone*. It's what happens when two separate realities collide with each other.

The results can be... *complicated*.

But we can stop it, right? *You* can stop it. You and the Avengers--or Queen Medusa--

We're doing the best we can.

But there are some things you can't *punch* your way out of, honey. This is one of them.

But--all the people I care about are here. I brought them here because I thought they'd be safe--that we'd make it through somehow.

What am I supposed to do? How do I help them now?

You can still help them. You always have a choice.

You can't stop what's coming, but you can decide *how* you meet it. The fate of the world is out of your hands. It always was.

But *your* fate--what you decide to do right now--is still up to you.

That's what I came here to tell you. The airlifts and the heroes and the money--they're not coming to Jersey City. You're *it*, Ms. Marvel. Today is the day *you* stand up.

WHAT SHE'S SAYING--WEIRDLY, IT MAKES ME THINK OF ONE OF SHEIKH ABDULLAH'S LECTURES.

WE ALL FACE THE END ALONE, HE SAID. AND WE ALONE HAVE TO ACCOUNT FOR OUR TIME ON EARTH.

THE GOOD AND THE BAD.

"WHAT WILL BE IN THE BOOK OF YOUR LIFE?" HE USED TO ASK. "HOW WILL YOU BE REMEMBERED?"

All right.

I choose to keep fighting. And I'm gonna need your help.

My help? Listen, I'm not even really supposed to be here--there are certain things I have to do before--

Please. One hour.

I had a funny feeling I was going to get drafted into something when I came down here.

What are we up against?

Only an evil ex-crush who's kidnapped my big brother in order to get on his creepy boss's good side again while I'm distracted by all this chaos.

Sounds great.

AND THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP RUNNING ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS OF WESTSIDE AVENUE...

...WITH CAPTAIN FREAKING MARVEL AS MY WINGMAN.

PANTS ON DEMAND

MARK

L E P

LIL' ANYA'S BODY DISPOSAL

Count Dorula BENEVOLENT FAMILY PHYSICIAN

CATAPULT TOURS

West side pets & spices

Tito. Rick's KARAOKE

J.C. ELECTRONICS

UNSCOOPULOUS

Do you know where he's being held? Your brother, I mean?

No idea. Kamran--he's the evil ex-crush--said something about a warehouse by the river. But there are approximately a million of those.

It's a starting point. Better than nothing.

That's further than I can stretch--

Here, let me help.

AAAAAAAAAAAH

BOOM

Totally... awesome... unhh...

KEITH VAN HORNE

BANK ANNCROFT

RADOSLAV'S KOREAN BBQ

This'll be slow going--everything's backed up for miles. Everyone's panicking.

Whenever people ask "What would you do with your last day on earth?" the answers are always cheesy--eat your favorite food, watch the sunset.

Apparently, what people actually do is freak out and break stuff.

BOOM!

Case in point.

What happened here?

Two guys were trying to strip the metal out of an electrical transformer and it blew up!

TEA!

Fair & Pastey

Econo-Size

ACME LAPTOP

They went that way!

Hey! Get back here!

Holy cats! There's two of them now!

THWACK!
GAAAH!
NOOO!
My stuff!
ACME
Hnngh!
Today is not your day, my friend.
Jersey City's finest are still out in force.
We didn't mean to hurt anybody!
We didn't think the transformer would actually blow! We're professionals! We've done this before!

Dance Dance Confusion

Wait... I recognize you guys. Weren't you at Coles Academic earlier today?

Maybe.

Why are you being such *jerks?* Why are you making life worse for people who are just trying to survive this insanity?

Have you seen the streets? It's every man for himself out there! We're just lookin' out for our own.

If this is really the beginning of the *zombie apocalypse*, copper and wire and PVC and all that stuff is gonna get scarce. Get it while you can.

BLERF ALLEYBOMBS

Hey--

That stuff we talked about. *The incursion zone.* I think it's best not to get into details with civilians. We don't want to cause more panic than we've already got.

So what do we do instead?

Give them a job to do. They need *purpose.*

HEY!

You guys seem to know an awful lot about metal and wiring and stuff.

What were you before you became professional agents of anarchy?

BLERF ALLEYBOMBS

Not to brag, but--

We were Jersey City's finest punk electricians.

Licensed, bonded and insured.

JERSEYS FINEST
Punk Electricians

You have skills! Go use them for good instead of stupid!

Everybody's gathering at the school...go see if you can help the AV club get a better wi-fi signal.

And if you screw this up, I will personally send Loki's guardian golems to kick your butts!

For someone so short, you project very well.

I'm not short! I'm petite!

If you say so. Let's keep moving. We still have a lot of ground to cover.

A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER...

...AND NOT A LOT OF TIME.

So I haven't had the chance to ask yet--

How did you find me?

It wasn't hard. You've made yourself pretty conspicuous. S.H.I.E.L.D., the folks at New Attilan--a lot of people think very highly of you.

CRUNCH!

Really? People think I'm doing a good job?

I feel like such a ***klutz*** most of the time--like I'm always on the verge of screwing everything up.

Trust me, kid--everyone feels like that. Sometimes even Iron Man.

Buuhh-- Iron Man--!

Is he as tall as he looks in the magazines? Is he as muscly without the suit as he is with it? Does he--

Okay, this is starting to get uncomfortable.

JERSEY CITY WHARF.

Here we go.

It'll only take us the rest of the night, plus tomorrow, to search all these warehouses.

I see what you mean.

We have to think systematically. Eliminate places he obviously wouldn't go.

Can you think of anything else he might have done or said that would give us a lead? Some offhand remark--anything?

Actually--

Now that I think of it, he brought me here once when he was working as Lineage's henchman. Not "here" here, but somewhere nearby--

Your ex-crush was a *henchman?*

Yeah. Did I mention he was kind of a *jerk?*

He seemed to know that one particular spot really well. Like he'd been there a bunch of times before.

If I can just figure out where exactly that was...

Wow. That's a neat trick.

You seem very...at *home* in your powers.

Free Corn

It took me a long time to get here.

For a while, I just kind of felt weird and gross.

And now?

Now I feel weird and *awesome!*

Listen. Do you hear that?
It sounds like...like a baby--
--crying.
Straight through the window?
Just what I was thinking.
CRASH!
Huh?!
Prrr?

Hi, kitty. What are you doing here all by yourself?

Food, water, blankets--

Looks like somebody had to leave these little guys behind, but wanted to make sure they'd survive...

...at least for a while.

AND THAT'S WHEN IT HITS ME.

NOTHING IS GOING TO BE THE SAME. EVER AGAIN.

Can we... take them with us? Somehow?

I don't think that's a good idea. We can't get your brother back with a litter of kittens in tow.

But they're not gonna make it here by themselves!

I know you want to help them. You're like--you're like me.

You don't want to pick and choose. You want to save *everybody*.

But you can't save everybody. Not without damaging yourself.

It hurts so m-much...

I know, kiddo.

I know.

BLEH

Dear Nigerian Prince, Did you receive my cookies? Groovy

Feelin' fine.

Dear Queen of England, Do you like kittens? Cos I do

Love, D.B. Cooper

Letters to the President.

Spring Rolls

NERMAL'S CHOICE

Hi-Quality

Great for kids!

Come on. We've got to go.

But--

We don't have much time--and that means your brother doesn't either.

I'll be back, kitties.

I'll be back if I can.

I know our job sucks sometimes. Sometimes we have to choose between a bad thing and a worse thing.

But you have to remember to take care of yourself. You're important. People ***need*** you--people ***love*** you. More than you probably realize.

Okay, I recognize this view. I'm pretty sure this is where he brought me before he zapped me with biokinetic energy and I woke up in New Attilan.

Good--that's progress.

Let's assume his little hideout is around here somewh--

Jersey Repair

KA-BOOM

You know what, *Ms.* Marvel?!

You've got a real talent for stumbling into big trouble.

Who is *she?*

That's *Kaboom.*

Another one of Lineage's little henchpeople. We must be in the right spot.

Well, she's officially ticked me off with this nonsense.

That's her other super-power.

Hnngh!

THUNK!

THWACK!

You're tag-teaming now?

Who is this, your *babysitter*?

Blah blah smack talk. The end. Where are you holding Aamir?

You trying to be everywhere at once, huh? Good luck.

Why can't you just leave Aamir alone? Maybe he wants to make different choices than you did.

You all do an awful lot of kidnapping for people who pretend to be into free will and stuff.

You think you're so smart.

But when this is all over and we are on top, you'll wish you'd joined the winning side.

You could have been so much more than just a kid in a mask, Ms. M. Too bad that's all you'll ever be.

Huurk!

You know what I've gotten really sick of over the years?

Hey! Put me down!

Moral relativism from second-rate bad guys.

Hnnh!

Here's what's going to happen: you're going to tell us where Aamir is being held. Or I'm going to lose my temper.

Y-you want him? He's there. With Kamran.

Thank you.
Ungh!
Aamir!
You're too late--
It's already started.
Hnngh!
Wait! You don't know what's inside--
÷Kak kak!÷
Aamir! ÷kak÷ ca-can you hear me?
Nngh!
Kamala! Hey! Let's think this through first--

I HAVE A REALLY BAD FEELING.

Hello? Anybody in here?

A WEIRD SIBLING TELEPATHY KIND OF FEELING, LIKE I HAD WHEN I WAS 4 AND AAMIR WAS 9 AND HE BROKE HIS ANKLE PLAYING SOCCER.

...AND THEN, I UNDERSTAND WHY.

TO BE CONTINUED!

HOLLA @ KAMALA

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